

*To roam at large among unpeopled glens  
And mountainous retirements, only trod  
By devious footsteps ; regions consecrate  
To oldest time ! and while the mists  
Flying, and rainy vapours, call out shapes  
And phantoms from the crags and solid earth ;  
. . . . . and while the streams  
Descending from the region of the clouds,  
And starting from the hollows of the earth  
More multitudinous every moment, rend  
Their way before them—what a joy to roam  
An equal among mightiest energies !*

WORDSWORTH, *Excursion*, b. iv.